

REPAIR STATIONS DO NOT RUN RUNNERS' ROUTE

Mechanic Tells of Snug Harbors on Motor Trail From Canada.

HID CARS AND LIQUOR.
Averaged \$100 a Week Plus Drinks, but Quit Because of Danger.

RECRUITS HAND PICKED.
Taken to Plattsburg to Learn How to Serve in the Bootlegging War.

For the convenience of the gentry that run whiskey from Canada to New York city over the good State roads through the Adirondacks, a chain of service stations and bottleggers' snug harbors has been established. This, on the authority of a tourist who told a reporter for THE NEW YORK HERALD yesterday the remarkable story of a chauffeur who, for a few weeks, was the chief of one of these rum-runners' retreats.

The chauffeur telling the story gave it as his opinion that there were twenty such places between Rouses Point and New York. He said that last March he lost his job. He had been a driver for a doctor in Brooklyn. After three weeks of idleness he was accosted by a man he afterward came to know as a bootlegger. He was asked various questions regarding his knowledge of automotive mechanics and, being satisfactory, was hired.

"This bootlegger," said the chauffeur, "says he has a job for me at \$75 a week and what I can make on my nerve. I told him I wasn't driving booze cars, not because I was too good, but because I didn't want to take the chance of going to jail. He says there was nothing like that to it, but that if I'll ride up to Plattsburg with him he'll show me something.

Tried and Tested.

"He didn't just pick me up cold. That is, he didn't take me as a stranger. I was out of work and a friend of mine who is something in politics tipped him off that I was all right. I'm 40 years old and have known automobiles for twelve years. I was a gas engine builder before I took up driving cars.

"We go to Plattsburg, where I am introduced to a man who said he wanted me to take charge of a repair station about thirty miles south. We go down there next day. It was on the main road to Chestertown. I was surprised when the car he takes me in stops at a point in the woods several miles from the road. The man says he has noticed that I was surprised for he grinned and said:

"We'll leave the car here with Frank (that was the name of the third man in the party) and show you the station." It was late in the afternoon and I was wondering what sort of game this was going to be. We walk about the roads and down the road and through the bushes to the left. You could have knocked me cold with a straw. On the good side of the bushes there was a wood shed completely hidden from the highway.

"A quarter of a mile down that road was a camp. It looked like any ordinary Adirondack camp except that the soil road seemed a bit odd. One had a tent and a sleeping bag well fitted up. The third was a combination machine shop and sort of store room.

"Cars coming in here," says the man to me, "don't come in as we did. They leave the main road about a quarter of a mile up and come through the woods where the trees aren't close together and where the road is a firm and even. It wouldn't be to have the road too easily found."

Sing Sing Workers.

"My job was to live there in the camp and take care of chased rum runners. Two other men came to keep me company and help. I was supposed to be in charge but they were a couple of tough guys to look at. One had a stretch in Sing Sing and the other should have been doing one. Tough, that's what they were.

"The next afternoon a rum runner driven in pretty excited. Some sheriff was chasing him in a car because he had hit somebody about forty miles north.

"I got my car out of sight and hide the booze," he said. "It'll be worth money to you to hurry. Maybe they won't find me here, but if they do I don't want them to get the booze too."

"I don't want them to get the booze out of the car—that is, not all of it. We only took a few quarts for our personal use. But we dragged the car back into the woods behind a bunch of bushes and we laid low watching the road. Pretty soon the Sheriff's car went busting by.

"Thank God for that," says the rum runner. "Can you put me up for two or three days?"

"We put him up at fifteen bucks a day, besides drinking his liquor, not all of it of course, and charging him twenty more for cleaning the carburetor, which didn't need cleaning.

"We must have had six or eight bootleggers to take care of during the following six days. We didn't take care of anybody but bootleggers, because nobody but bootleggers knew we were there. Then I was transferred to a place near Chestertown, the same sort of a rescue station for bootleggers. I stayed there a month and then I got job driving for a private party. The job I got now pays me \$50 a week. I made an average of \$110 in the rum runner station, but there was much chance. You didn't know when the shooting night started and I'm not a daredevil any more.

"I don't know how many such places there are along the road between Rouses Point and New York. They never told me. But I heard there were twenty."

MAID, ON WAY TO MASS,
MISSING FOR A WEEK

Detectives have been unable to get any trace of Florence McNerny, aged 17, who has been missing since last Monday from the home of Dr. Paul H. Fitzgerald, 35 Maple avenue, New Rochelle, where she was employed as a maid.

The girl left to attend 7 o'clock mass at St. Gabriels Church. No one can be found who saw her at the services. Her home was in Elmira Heights, N. Y.

FRIGHT KILLS POLICE CAT AFTER IT ESCAPES MOTOR

Waif Saved From Snowstorm at East Fifty-first Street Station Springs From Under Wheels Unhurt, Curls Up and Dies Quietly.

Jerry O'Connell, attendant in the East Fifty-first street police station, opened the station house door at 4 o'clock one morning during a snowstorm two years ago and found a kitten huddled in a corner, driven there by wind, cold and hunger.

He took the kitten inside, fed it milk, warmed it and saved its life. The policeman named the kitten Jerry in honor of the attendant. When it became strong again it refused to leave the station.

The policeman took up a collection and bought a collar for Jerry. There was an inscription: "Jerry, Twenty-ninth Precinct Police." Jerry grew rapidly. It became a sleek, full grown cat with beautiful gray and white markings.

Every night when the police went out for the midnight patrol Jerry would walk between their lines and rub his nose against their legs by way of inspection. Jerry "owned" the station. He was equally popular next door, at the rooms of Engine Company No. 8. All the children in the neighborhood played with him.

Jerry was sitting on the stoop of the station snoring at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon when he saw a little boy dragging a toy horse along the walk.

He ran up, caught the horse and began to cuff it with his paw.

The boy tried to jerk the horse away, pretending to be frightened, ran out into the middle of the street, right under an automobile. Every one thought he had been run over and killed, but Jerry dodged the wheels and escaped without a scratch. The car must have been badly frightened for he paid no more attention to the toy horse. He ran like a streak through the station and into a rear room, where several patrolmen were sitting. He curled up on the table beside Jerry O'Connell, who was reading a newspaper.

Thirty minutes later O'Connell reached out to stroke Jerry, but Jerry this time failed to lick his hand and purred. O'Connell tickled his whiskers. Still no response. Then he saw that Jerry was dead, though there was not a scratch or a bruise on his whole body. O'Connell got up, and in the manner of a patrolman reported to Lieut. George Markhauser, at the desk that Jerry had "died of heart failure, superinduced by shock."

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BISHOPS GET GOOD START FOR ACTION

Will Be Ready to Vote Promptly When Episcopal Convention Is Opened.

PRAYER BOOK REVISION.
Changes in Services to Meet Modern Considerations Are Planned.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 3.—The House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church of America, which sat in unofficial and secret session Thursday, Friday and Saturday, will have a great deal of work done and will be ready for business when the forty-seventh triennial session of the General Convention of the church opens here Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. The bishops have been considerably behind the House of Deputies—the lower house—in dispensing with church affairs. It was for this reason the bishops met here a week in advance of the convention.

Any action taken before the opening of the convention Wednesday morning is unofficial. The point is that the bishops are doing their talking now and will be ready to vote without long argument when the time comes.

Bishop Arthur Crosby A. Hall of Vermont, the connecting link between the secret sessions of the bishops and the outside world, made the announcement yesterday that the morning had been spent in hearing reports of special committees. These committees are supposed to have been working on proposed changes of the prayer book, especially in regard to the Ten Commandments.

Commandments in Two Forms.

It is understood that the plan of the bishops is to have the Commandments printed in two forms, one in the old language and another in more modern phraseology with certain antiquated words left out, giving a more abbreviated form. It is also planned to alter the morning and evening prayer and litany as well as many other services to fit "modern considerations."

If the comment of bishops yesterday on the attack of the Rev. Dr. Percy Stickney Grant of New York city on the canon of the church against remarriage of divorced persons is indicative of the real feeling of the majority of bishops, there will be no change in the rules.

Probably no convention of the church has been held at a time when so many vital questions are confronting the nation as a whole and the church as a part. The railway strikers have presented their case to the bishops. The Portland branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People yesterday addressed a letter to the House of Bishops asking that it memorialize the Senate to pass the Dyer anti-lynching bill.

Bishop Attilios Oflous, head of the Syrian Greek Orthodox Mission Church in North America, though not an Episcopalian, arrived yesterday to attend the convention.

Bishop's Principal Object.

His principal object is to induce the Episcopal Church to consider the plight of the Greek orthodox prelates in Russia, who are facing disaster at the hands of the Russian Soviet Government. There are many who believe the underlying motive of Bishop Oflous's visit may develop into a movement for coalition of the Episcopal Church and the Greek Church.

Membership is said to exceed that of any other Christian denomination in the world.

Today the bishops who were here to attend the preliminary session and others who arrived yesterday occupied pulpits in churches throughout the Northwest. A larger number of them went to Seattle last night to attend the convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Bishop Thomas F. Gallor, chairman of the House of Bishops and president of the Church Council, went to speak before the Seattle convention and to assist at the corporate Holy Communion. Bishop Gallor has served two terms of three years each as chairman of the House of Bishops and is ineligible for reelection unless there should be suspension of rules of the church. It is understood that Bishop Gallor is willing to continue serving if the bishops so desire.

Dr. Henry A. Justice, secretary of the House of Deputies, arrived from New York city yesterday. It had been rumored that Dr. Justice, who has been assistant secretary and secretary of the House of Deputies since 1877, will resign. "Nobody has any business circulating such a report," declared the churchman when questioned relative to his possible resignation.

Two Interesting Delegates.

Two interesting delegates just arrived to attend the convention are the Right Rev. Edward Thomas Denby, D. D., suffragan bishop of Episcopal Church for colored work of the diocese of Arkansas, and the Right Rev. H. B. Delaney, suffragan bishop engaged in similar work in North Carolina. They are the only colored Episcopal church bishops in America.

The Right Rev. A. Panteleimon of Jerusalem arrived today. He is Bishop of Neapolis and is a native of Mount Abala and Mount Gerizim, where Bible students believe Jacob's well was located. It was through the efforts of Bishop Denby that the Very Rev. George Long, D. D., chairman of the commission on religious drama of the department of religious education, and was appointed by the presiding bishop and council three years ago.

The purpose of the commission is to keep a high standard of art and literature in all Biblical and church drama and to maintain at headquarters an information department concerning all matters of Episcopalian interest in this particular field, advising as to what kind of pageant to present and how to present it beautifully and inexpensively.

The commission is represented at the convention by the Rev. Philip A. Osgood, chairman, the Very Rev. George Long, D. D., chairman of the commission on religious drama of the Northwest and Miss Elizabeth B. Grinnell of New York, who is directing the production of the pageant drama written by Mr. Osgood, entitled "The Sinner Beloved."

The poll of the Literary Digest, in its current issue, devoted to the sentiment of the women. The tabulation of \$8,115 votes shows a 10 per cent decrease in the women's sentiment for a better country and a 5 per cent increase in their sentiment in favor of a bonus for veterans.

The summary follows: For strict enforcement of the Volstead act, \$3,211; for modifications in permit wine and beer, \$2,548; for repeal, \$1,335. For soldiers' bonus, \$1,697; against, \$5,282.

WOMEN'S POLL SHOWS GAIN IN DRY TOTALS

Feminine Sentiment for Bonus Also Increases.

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'I CHOSE PARTY MEN,' WORK TO HARDING

Makes Spirited Defense of His Appointment of Republican Postmasters.

ADMITS IT IS 'POLITICS'
'Other Things Being Equal,' G. O. P. Man Gets the Job, He Declares.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

New York Herald Bureau, Washington, D. C., Sept. 3.

Postmaster-General Work today issued a spirited defense of the appointment of Republicans in most instances as postmasters in the Presidential class of post offices, in reply to charges of the Civil Service Reform League that he was violating the purpose of President Harding's order on the subject.

The charges were submitted to the President, who sent them to Mr. Work for reply. His statement is in the form of a letter to the President.

Although there is nothing in the law requiring the President to consult the Civil Service Commission regarding the appointment of Presidential postmasters, Mr. Work points out that the President has requested the commission to certify three names from which a choice is made by the Postmaster-General for recommendation to the President, who, if he approves, transmits the appointment to the Senate for confirmation.

"To say that there is no politics in Presidential postmaster appointments would not be true," says Mr. Work. "Other things being equal, we send to the President the name of a Republican. If there is one on the list. If things are unequal and in favor of the Democrat, in our opinion, from a service standpoint, we often send in the name of the Democrat, many of whom have been appointed, particularly in the Southern States.

"The difference between the so-called old 'spoils system' and the 'perfect man system' is as wide apart as the poles. The term 'spoils system' is commonly understood to mean the substitution of politics for merit in all of the clerical and subordinate forces of the Government. The critic who says this Administration would go back to the spoils system in that sense knows that he is saying that to hurt the Administration, since no one contemplates going back to the spoils system as practiced in the days before civil service. The Government needs the civil service system for its protection and it is just to those in the service.

"But there is clearly a limit where civil service must leave off and where administrative officers responsible to the people begin to function in a government by the people. Those higher positions in the Government which involve administrative policies, and where it is for the good of the country that

the officeholders should be in sympathy with the President, should not be under permanent civil service. They should permit of a change. As above stated, the Presidential postmasters are not under civil service, in a legal sense. The present method of selecting postmasters through the Civil Service Commission is a question much in dispute. It does not follow, in my way of thinking, that the Civil Service Commission can select men better adapted to the positions than can this department itself."

William Dudley Foulke, acting president of the National Civil Service Reform League, has written to Postmaster-General Work accusing him of violating President Harding's order on postmasters. Mr. Foulke says Mr. Work is not willing to apply the civil service rule in choosing from the first three men on the eligible list regardless of the recommendation of any Senator or Representative except as to character or residence.

"If these places were actually classified by law," Mr. Foulke wrote, "your practice of seeking the recommendation of Congressmen and of selecting men only because they are Republicans would constitute a violation of the Federal statutes and is not in accord with the stated intention of the President that the rule of three method should bring an operation 'squaring with the requirements of any probable future legislation.'"

Electric Lights Put Into Buildings 40 Years Ago

ELECTRIC lighting of buildings is forty years old to-day. At 3 o'clock on the afternoon of September 4, 1882, Thomas A. Edison turned on the first electric lights in commercial use in several downtown buildings in New York, the current being supplied from New York's first central generating station at 257 Pearl street.

Electrical men have invited Mr. Edison and his associates of forty years ago to be their guests at dinner in the Hotel Commodore next Monday evening in celebration of the anniversary.

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An Acknowledgment

September 4, 1882-1922



Today is the fortieth anniversary of the beginning of Edison Service in New York City—the first public service of the kind anywhere in the world. This Service has continued without interruption, other than the brief suspension caused by the fire of January 2, 1890, in which the Station was largely destroyed. It is but a proper tribute to the wide vision and great genius of Edison to point out that his first electrical system of forty years ago, in the development of which he worked day and night, embodied all the essential principles in force at the present time

From the beginning, coal and ashes were handled by machinery; engines and dynamos were coupled together as a single unit; electrical and mechanical appliances of original conception were introduced to prevent variation in voltage and candle power; safety fuses protected the entire system from generators to customers' lamps. He then introduced his system of feeders, upon which the stability and control of the system depends. Underground conductors were used, a method previously considered by the best scientific minds impossible of attainment. Further, the customer's service was measured by a scientifically accurate meter—another invention of greatest importance, and the only medium by which essential fairness could be assured to the public

The growth of the Edison system in New York City has been constant, and probably beyond the highest expectations of its distinguished creator. On the first day of operation, 1284 incandescent lamps were connected, 400 of which were in use before the